

Winning

Cliff Richard

I won't let no troubled water
Rock the boat I'm rowing
Concrete city, you can't slam the door in my face
I may be a stranger but I
Sure know where I'm going
Concrete city, you better set another place

You'll never get a foot on the moon
If you always keep your feet on the ground
And if that's the way you wanna be found
Well just sleep on, while I keep on

Winning
Any day now I'll be winning
Another day and I'll be grinning
Beginning to begin again

Winning
Do do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya
Do do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya
Do do ya, do ya, do

I believe that you're a tough town
And that's the way I like 'em
Concrete city, I'm not that easily thrown
Here today and gone tomorrow
If that the way you see me
Concrete city, you'll find I'm not a rolling stone

You'll never catch a piece of the sun
If your head is always under a cloud
And while your only thinking out loud
I'll be sweetly, completely

Winning
Any day now I'll be winning
Another day and I'll be grinning
Beginning to begin again, yeah

Winning
Do do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya
Do do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya
Do do ya, do ya, do

Winning
Any day now I'll be winning
Another day and I'll be grinning
Beginning to begin again, yeah

Winning
Do do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya
Do do ya, do ya, do ya, do ya
Do do ya, do ya, do